121

ROCKED IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP.

SUNG BY

Mr. Braham.

THE WORDS BY

Mrs. WILLARD.

of Troy

THE MUSIC

Composed and Respectfully Dedicated to

D.r MITCHELL.

BY

J. P. KNIGHT.

Pr. 38 C. nett.

New York Published by C. E. HORN. 367 Broadway.

Where may be had by the same Composer.

CUPID MID THE ROSES PLAYING.	THE NEW YEARS COME.
IN THE DAYS WHEN WE WENT CIPSYING.	THE GRECIAN DAUGHTER &c.&c.

Entered according to act. of Congress in the year 1840 by C.E. Horn in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

ROCK'D IN THE CRADLE OF THE DEEP

The Words by Mrs Willard of Troy.

The Music by J. P. Knight.

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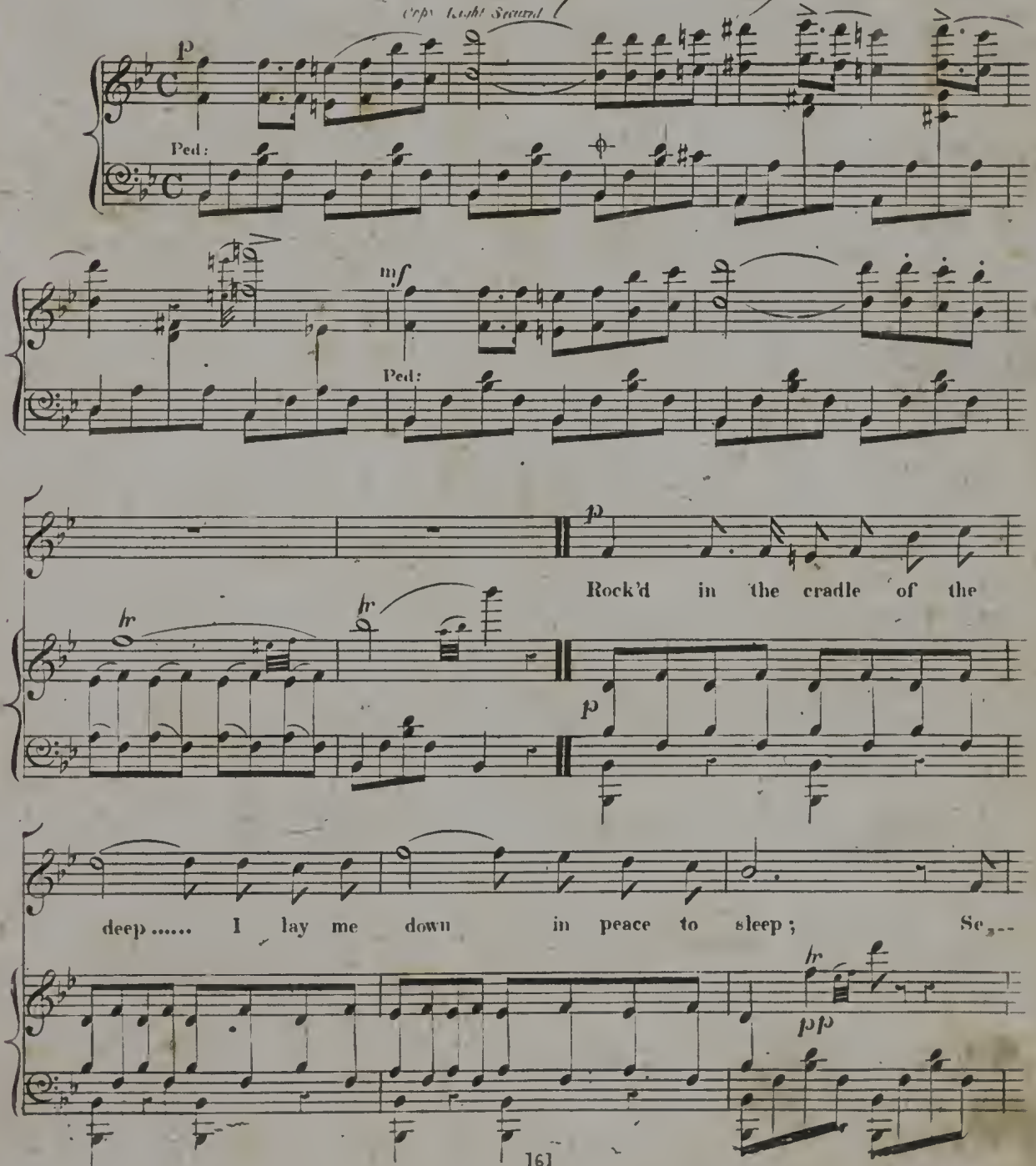
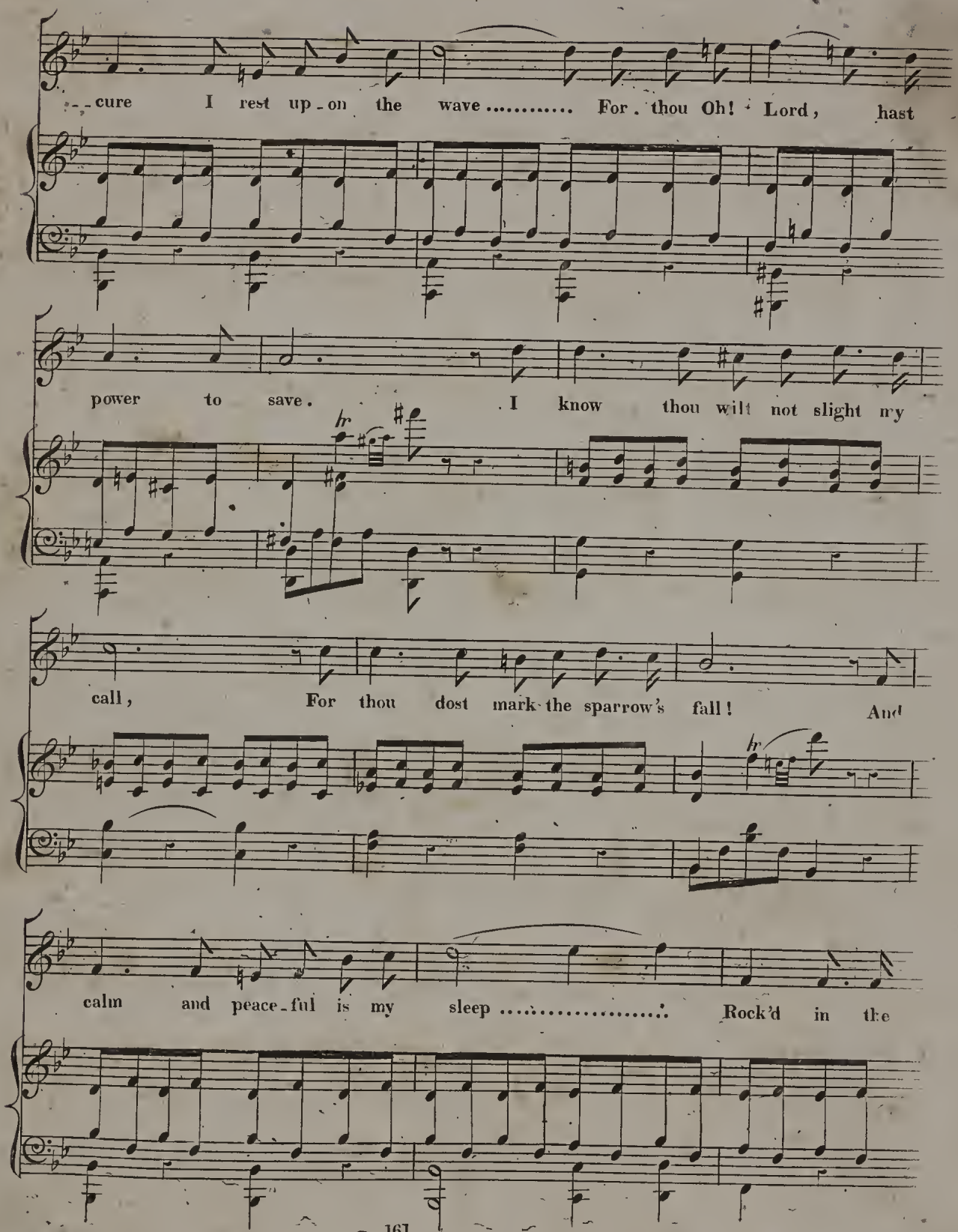
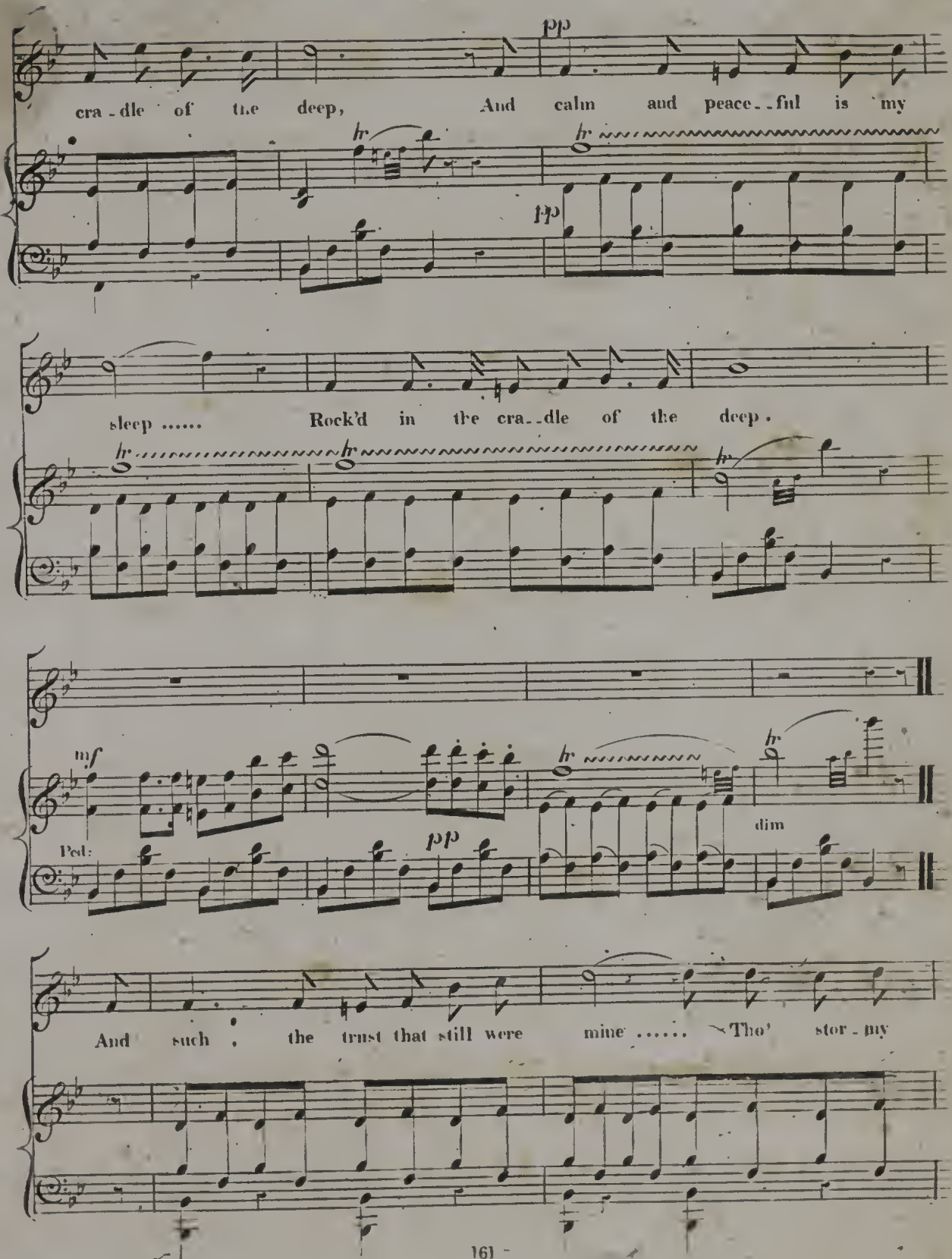
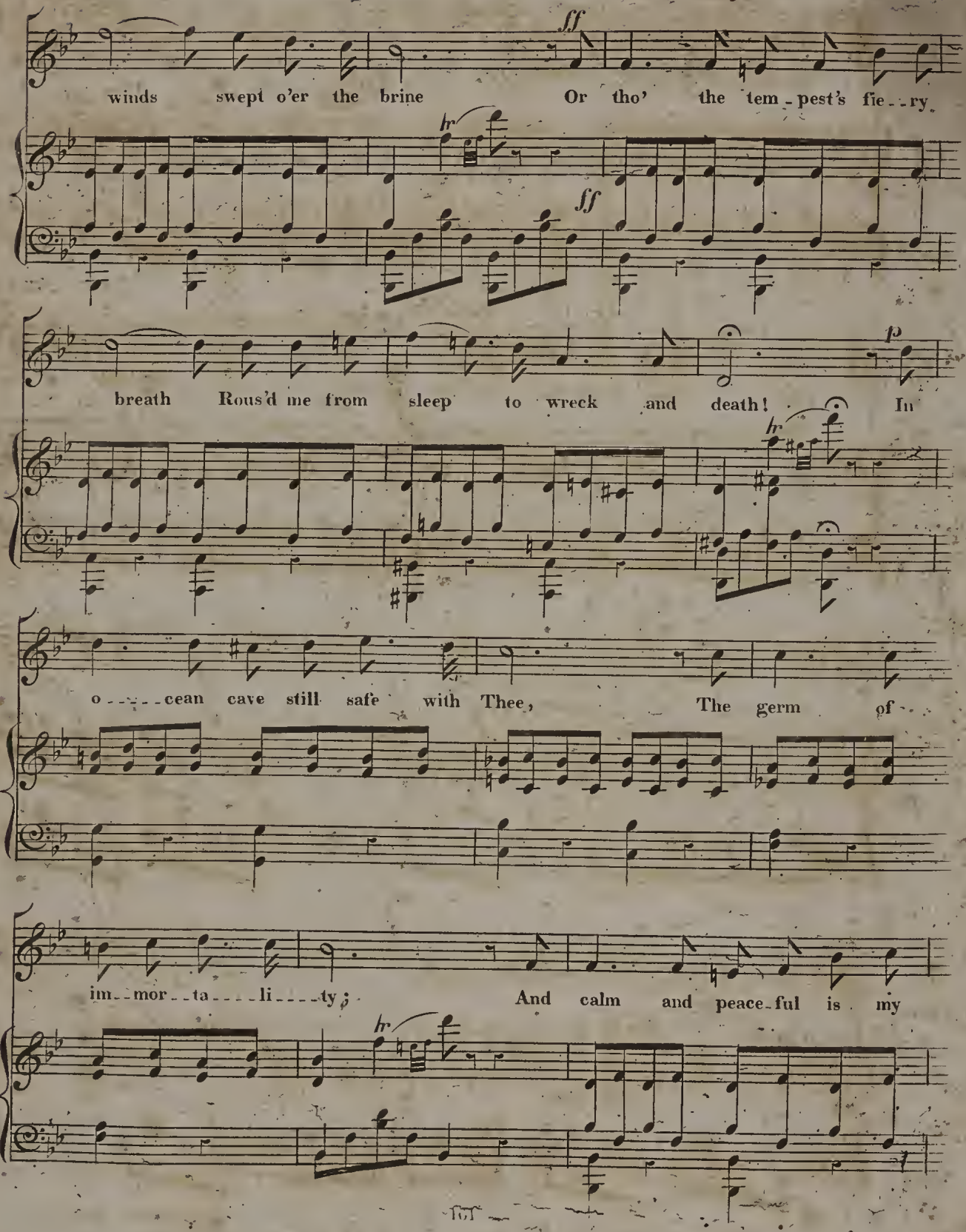
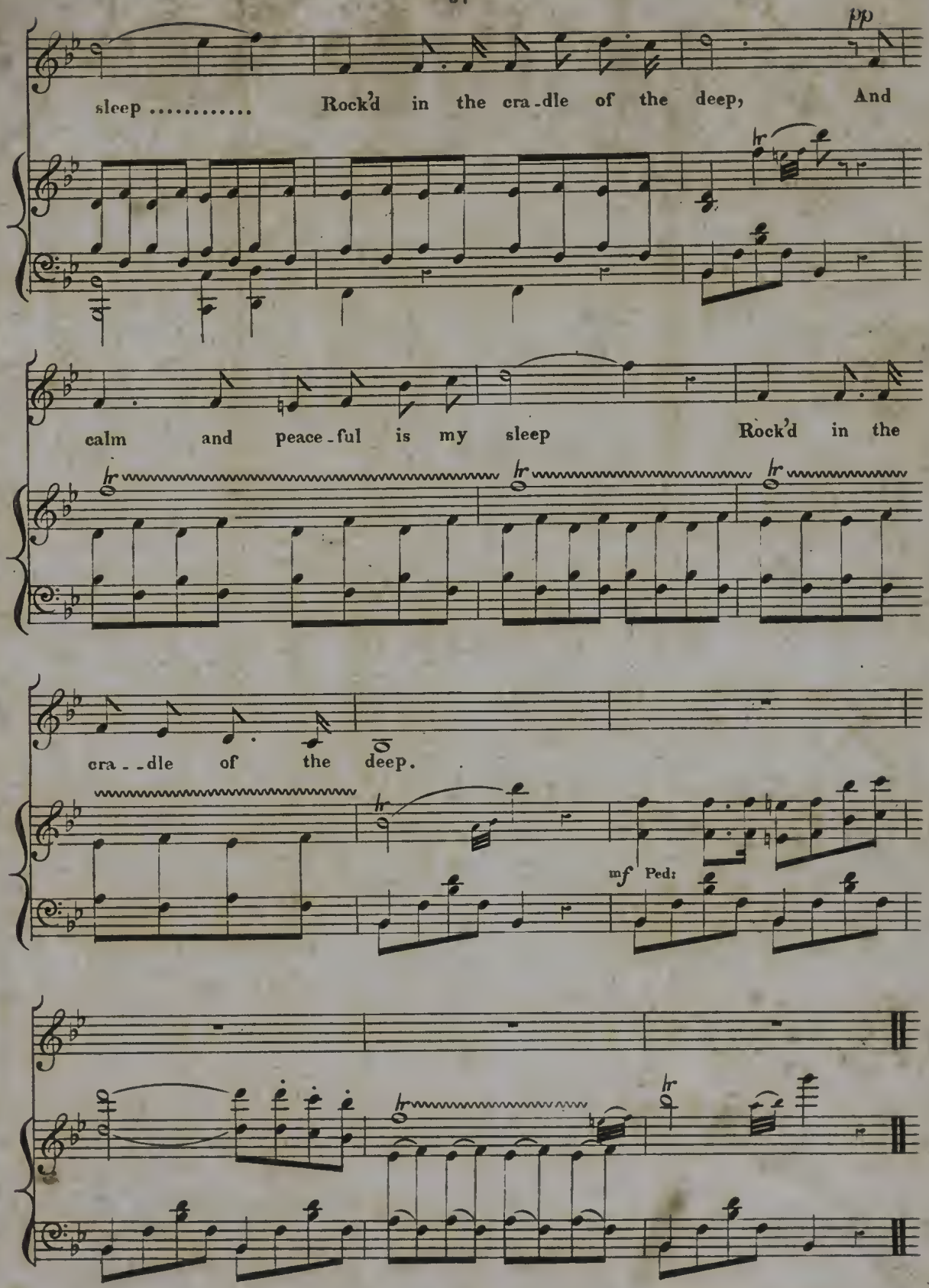



cure I rest up-on the wave ..... For . thou Oh! Lord, hast
power to save. . I know thou wilt not slight my
call, For thou dost mark the sparrow's fall! And
calm and peace-ful is my sleep ..... Rock'd in the


pp
cra - dle of the deep, And calm and peace - ful is my
hr
hr
pp
sleep ..... Rock'd in the cra - dle of the deep.
hr
hr
hr
mf
Ped:
pp
hr
hr
dim
And such the trust that still were mine ..... Tho' stor - my


ff
winds swept o'er the brine Or tho' the tem - pest's fie - - ry
hr
ff
p
breath Rous'd me from sleep to wreck and death! In
hr
o - - - - - cean cave still safe with Thee, The germ of -
im - - mor - - ta - - - - li - - - - ty; And calm and peace - ful is my
hr



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